

OVER HERE

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF U. S. ARMY GENERAL HOSPITAL, NO. 3.

Volume I.

Rahway, New Jersey, January 3, 1919.

No. 6

Protection of Home Is Uncle Sam's Aim

Discharged Soldiers Should Keep Insurance -- Plans For Future Revealed.

"Are your people at home worth making a sacrifice for in order that they may be financially protected in case of your death?"

This is one of the questions the Treasury Department is asking in a circular which is being sent out by the Bureau of War Risk Insurance asking all soldiers and sailors to "hold on to Uncle Sam's insurance."

An explanation of the great protection which is offered through the soldiers and sailors' insurance policies and of the future developments of the Bureau of War Risk Insurance is given. The question is of such great importance and is presented in such clear language that OVER HERE is glad to reproduce excerpts from the circular in the hope that the men at this hospital will read it carefully and abandon whatever plans they may have made toward dropping their insurance. The Bureau's statement says:

"When you went to war you thought they were worth it. You were willing enough to let the Government have so many dollars each month, taken from your salary as soldiers or sailors, in order to pay for government insurance on your life, that your folks might be financially protected in case of your death. Yes, you thought they were worth it then. Indeed so many of you thought that your home folks were worth it, that the government promised to pay the enormous sum of thirty-seven billion dollars to the folks of the men who went to fight the country's battles if they should all be killed.

"But now the war is over and you are soon to have an honorable discharge. The question is, do you

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CONCERNING CHEVRONS.

The Secretary of War's view on the wearing of war chevrons by all who served in the American Army, is explained in a New York Times dispatch, as follows:

"Ten years from now the army of the United States will consist of two classes of people, those who served in this war, and those who did not. Men who have nothing on their sleeves will be those who have joined the service after the armistice, and men who were in service during the war, either abroad or at home, will wear the appropriate chevron. It will designate those who were in the forces during the war from those who were not."

Patients on the Sun Porch of Ward 2.



Shown in the picture are Murphy, Miss Doyle, Sullivan, Smith, Broughton, Miss Ashley, Vose, Towers, Ernst, Sturtz, LaPointe, Curtis, Bullard, Falco and Haussmann.

Railroad Spur Half Done; Relieves Coal Situation

The work on the railroad spur from the tracks of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to the power house is nearly 50 per cent completed. It will cut in on the main line tracks near Colonia station and will run east about one thousand feet to allow the trains to switch off the main tracks to those going towards the power house. A trestle will be built over the deep valley caused by the creek. There will be a double track over part of the distance to allow standing room for cars. The main purpose of the spur is to overcome the difficulty experienced with the coal situation. However, the arrival of patients will also be handled here.

It has been stated by Captain Smith, that there is under consideration plans for the construction of store-houses along the tracks, to be used for the purpose of storing the property of both the Medical and Quartermaster departments. This will relieve the congestion existing at the present time due to inadequate space and also will save a lot of handling.

The project when completed will use about 6,700 feet of track and will cost approximately \$100,000. The date for completion is set for about February first.

BUILD AN INCINERATOR.

Plans for the construction of a one-ton incinerator have been approved and bids are now being taken. The material to be used will be either brick or concrete; this has not been definitely decided. The building will be one story high and have a 40 foot stack. The incinerator will dispose of all the garbage on the premises.

Detachment Grows; 169 New Men Here

Many Are From Motor Sanitary Units at Greenleaf-- Will Use Bunk Houses.

The size of the Medical Detachment was increased by 169 men last week, when that number arrived here and reported to the Commander of the Detachment. The majority of the men arrived here Friday. The strength of the Detachment now is 630.

Of this group, 150 are from Motor Sanitary units at Camp Greenleaf, Ga. They have been undergoing training there for several months. Their arrival here will enable the Commanding Officer to fill in the various offices and departments which have been short of men.

In the group are two sergeants, first class; four sergeants and six corporals. A large number of the privates are men of considerable experience in business life.

Many of the new arrivals were quick to praise the home-like appearance of General Hospital No. 3, and declared after their first meal in the Detachment mess, that they were delighted to be transferred here.

While Captain Spiegel was not able to offer the new men permanent accommodations, he found it possible to quarter them very comfortably in convalescent wards which happen to be vacant at this time. In the meanwhile, the bunk houses in the vicinity of the School are being fitted up for use and the new additions to the Detachment will be quartered there.

On behalf of the Post, OVER HERE welcomes these men and hopes they will find the life and the work here congenial and that they will soon feel at home in the new surroundings.

NEW POSTAL QUARTERS.

Having outgrown the room in which the mail has been handled since the establishment of the hospital, the postoffice will be removed to the receiving ward and will be house in part of the section now used as a storeroom for clothes. Corporal Buskey has arranged the plans for the new postoffice and expects to have plenty of room and conveniences for handling the heavy business.

The porch which leads to the receiving ward will be enclosed and part of it will be used as the post-office lobby. A driveway will be built beside the porch. Sergeant Hardistue is in charge of the alteration work. It is hoped to remove to the new quarters within two weeks.

The telegraph office will be removed to the quarters now occupied by the postoffice.

Men In Hospital Ask For Books of Western Romance

Fiction and the lighter forms of reading play a large part in the daily lives of the men in hospitals, every librarian of the A. L. A. War Service reports. Stories of adventure cannot be supplied in sufficient number. The men cannot get enough of Zane Grey, Rex Beach, Jack London, E. Phillips Oppenheim and Kipling. The best novel is a western story with a dash of romance.

"Every man will read a love story, but he prefers the wholesome sort," says the librarian. "I've quite revised my idea of the attitude of man toward sentimental reading."

On a visit of the librarian to the wards, one man had tentatively selected Stevenson's "Treasure Island" from an armful of books presented for his inspection. "Is it a love story?" he asked, and handed it back when given a negative answer. "Sure, I want a love story," he affirmed. "I've got a girl."

He liked the looks of Mary Johnson's "Audrey," but was warned that, though emphatically a love story, the novel had not a "happy ending." That gave him pause, but he finally chose "Audrey."

"I can stand the ending," he said. Unhappy endings have been known to cause lasting depression in military hospitals.

In the assortment of fiction and stories of personal war experiences, carried by the librarian on the same ward visit, were a dictionary, a higher algebra and trigonometry, a plain and solid geometry, and a book on mechanics, each of them going in response to a special request to the occupant of some bed. An Italian in one of the wards eyed the

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Big Demand Is Evidenced For Non-Com Dance Tickets

Those who delay too long in purchasing tickets to the Non-Commissioned Officers' ball, on January 11, are in danger of having a quiet evening in the library or perhaps sitting in the Rahway railroad station counting the blondes in the Pennsylvania dining cars.

The sale of tickets is more than brisk, according to a report made at Monday night's meeting of the club. Detachment men, patients and officers are showing a keen interest in the ball. Up to this time the sale of tickets has been restricted largely to those living within the Post. Now that that great event, pay day, has come and gone, the Committee has decided to offer the tickets to civilians living in the nearby cities and who have requested the privilege of attending.

An elaborate souvenir program is being printed. The jazz orchestra is said to be in great form and the manager of the Robert Treat Hotel says that the Non-Coms club will own the house that night.

RED CROSS.

Several selections from operas were offered Sunday night by a group of entertainers brought here under the auspices of the Stage Woman's War Relief. Mrs. Pope was in charge.

P. W. Stevens has arrived and has assumed his duties as associate field director of the Red Cross. He is acting as field director during Mr. Ferrin's absence. Mr. Stevens formerly was with the French field artillery in the ammunition train service and after America's entry into the war he was attached to the American aviation service as a pilot and interpreter. He hopes to get acquainted with all the men who frequent the Red Cross House and work in close harmony with them.

W. B. Carlock, in charge of entertainment and press at the Red Cross House, has been transferred and probably will be assigned to U. S. Army Hospital No. 38 at East View, N. Y.

EVEN AS ME'N YOU.

A fool there was and he stayed out late,

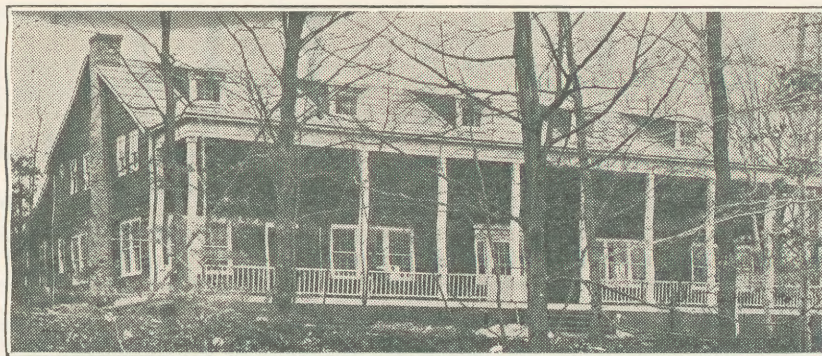
Even as you and I,
He told his wife of a business date,
A stag affair, he assured his mate,
But he found it hard to articulate,
Even as you and I.

He told her at length how a man named Brown,
A customer, suddenly blew into town,
But he found the story would not go down,
Even as you and I.

Oh, it isn't the tears,
Nor it isn't the jeers
Nor the scolding that gets our goat.
It's the thought of getting the glossy stare

From a rag, a bone and a hank of hair,
As a golden thread she removed with care
From the shoulder of your coat,
Even as you and I.

—Corporal Stanley T. Hruby.



The new Y. M. C. A. building, recently opened at this Post.

THE Y. M. C. A. HOLIDAY PROGRAM.

The men of the camp were kept interested and entertained during the Christmas week by a most vigorous program. There were movie shows two nights and on Thursday night a company of nearly 50 entertainers from the big department store of Hahne & Company, of Newark, gave a fine program.

Mr. Fisher was in charge and the numbers were run off in a real professional style. The boys showed their appreciation by the encores the various young artists received. Special mention should be made of the little folks in the show, one a violinist, another a pianist, and the third a singer. Each one showed remarkable talent and indicated much excellent training.

Christmas night was the "home night" with an informal and most enjoyable evening of games into which nearly every one present was drawn; there was a lighted tree and over 200 gifts were distributed.

Probably the best of all was the holiday party given on Friday evening, to which were invited, through about a dozen chaperones from the surrounding cities, over one hundred young ladies from the best families, who came to give the men a pleasant evening. There was an orchestra, and dancing was enjoyed after the movie show.

The refreshments were provided by the young ladies and their chaperones who arranged delightful circles of the boys and passed out the goodies from their boxes. Many of the men said it was one of the finest evenings they had enjoyed since they joined the army.

On Saturday evening the Hospital Representative Basketball team played their first outside game of the season with the Recreation Five, of Plainfield, N. J. The score was 30 to 14 in favor of the visitors. The Plainfield team excelled in passwork and shooting and won on their merits. The local boys put up a fine game in spite of the fact that they have had but little practice and as this was merely a tryout to determine the personnel of the team we feel that by the next game the score will be different. Many new stars will be out for the team this week and some of the old boys will have to hustle to hold down their old jobs in the line-up. The line-up for the last game was Corp. Druck, Sergeant Maslon, Privates Kezar and Dean, forwards; Sergeant Hinkle, center; Privates Small, Rose and Menosky, guards. Two local teams played a preliminary game.

Sunday evening there was a large attendance at the song service—and it surely was a SONG service—such

PSYCHOLOGY OF THE WOUNDED.

The day the armistice was signed the psychologists of the Army called a truce on measuring the minds of recruits and began to turn their attention to measuring the speed of recovery in convalescents. During the war they found that the difference between the A. W. O. L. man and the soldier in good standing was largely one of intelligence; now they are finding that even the recovery from injury is largely up to the man himself, since so much depends on his mental attitude toward recovery.

Records of the exact amount of daily improvement in each movement are showing that when a man once gets the idea that his main business in the hospital is breaking yesterday's record, his spirit of competition will discover new ways of restoring lost functions. The psychologist, by supplying him with exact measurements, is giving him encouragement to exercise especially for the next day's trial of speed or strength or amount of movement. Instead of guessing about his progress he has something definite to fix his attention on when his personal chart shows him just what per cent. of improvement he has made in a certain length of time.

Lieutenants Moore and Lee have already interested a large number of men, in this hospital, in keeping an exact line on themselves by reporting daily for testing. This promises to develop into an extremely useful phase of the work here, and every man should avail himself of it just as far as his particular case allows.

FREE RIDES.

Hospital residents who know what it is to find a costless motor ride to or from Rahway will be interested in the announcement made by the Central Garage, of Rahway. This garage sends cars every morning to transport men from Rahway to the hospital, where they are working on the new Officers' quarters. In the evening, they take them back to town. Anyone from the hospital may have a free ride to Rahway in the morning, when the cars are returning to town, or from Rahway in the afternoon when the cars are on their way to pick up the men. The cars leave for Rahway at 8 in the morning and from Rahway at 4 in the afternoon.

The Officers and Nurses enjoyed a dance in the Red Cross House, Saturday night.

singing by the men has rarely been heard in this post. The speaker of the evening was the Hon. Adrian Lyon, of Perth Amboy, who delivered a most stirring patriotic address.

"Farm Hospital" For Cure Of Convalescent Soldiers

Convalescent men who have been or desire to become farmers are offered exceptional opportunities for rapid recovery from disability and consequent early discharge, if transferred to Farm Hospital at Lawrenceville, New Jersey.

Convalescent men will here be placed on a real farm, in comfortable barracks with medical officers in attendance, and, at the same time be given an opportunity to pursue short courses in practical farming. It is a splendid opportunity to get personal profit from otherwise wasted convalescent time.

During the winter months the following short courses will be offered:

Greenhouse work; farm carpentry; full line of dairy courses; farm accounting; gas engine; automobile repair and operation; farm tractors—instruction, care, operation and repair; overhauling and care of farm machinery; farm harness and shoe repair; farm concrete construction; farm lighting system; poultry raising; hog raising; miscellaneous courses in bee keeping, seeds, soils and fertilizers; courses in farm management; truck farming; full line of academic subjects in English, penmanship, typewriting, and arithmetic for those who desire those lines.

The hospital is on a beautiful farm of 535 acres with large buildings, 2 silos, 35 Holstein cows, 11 calves, 15 pigs, poultry, 8 horses and mules. The farm possesses several automobiles and trucks, 3 farm tractors, and a full line of farm machinery and tools. The courses in the care, operation, and repair of the farm machinery, trucks, and tractors will be exceedingly interesting and valuable.

Two new greenhouses are in operation which will offer splendid employment and instruction in raising of vegetables, flowers, and farm plants, and also for experiments in commercial fertilizers, treatment for insects, fungi, etc.,

The unit will accommodate 150 patients. There is a fine Red Cross building which, with the barracks and farm houses, will make a splendid country home for the men. It is a rare opportunity for those desiring to make the most profitable use of their remaining weeks of convalescence.

An additional advantage will accrue to the men who may have a disability of 10 per cent., or more, and desire to avail themselves of the opportunities offered by the Federal Board for Vocational Education. Such men, after discharge, can have the best agricultural education in the land free of cost to themselves with salary allowance, allotments to dependents, free tuition, under the direction of the Federal Board for Vocational Education. The hospital farm at Lawrenceville is a joint enterprise of the Surgeon General's Office and the Federal Board. It thus gives the men splendid opportunities to get in touch with the Federal Board and by making a good record while still in the service to secure the best advantage which the Board can offer them. Such men can remain at Lawrenceville after discharge until such time as they can enter Agricultural Colleges or Universities.

Protection of Home Is Uncle Sam's Aim

(Continued from Page One.)

think they are worth it now that peace has come? It is a very small payment made by you to protect the folks with a good sized sum in case of your death. Are they worth it? "In putting the question to you in this blunt way, the government intends no disrespect. The fact is, that the government so greatly respects the sacrifices you have made for the country, and so greatly respects the spirit of those folks who let you go that it stands ready to continue for five years, this same insurance protection for them (as agreed at the time you signed the application) if you will continue to pay each month, just about the same amount for life insurance as has hitherto been taken out of your pay for this purpose.

"But from now on the payment must be made by you directly and that fact puts it right up to you, whether or no the folks you fought for are worth your continued protection. But perhaps you say that you had never thought you could afford so much life insurance in peace times and quite likely this would be so under usual conditions and costs, but the price the government charges makes all the difference and you should consider the question from that standpoint and,—aren't they worth this larger sum?"

"But now, let us ask another question, 'Are you worth it?'" "Yes, you yourself? The government thinks you are, thinks so so much that Uncle Sam is ready to stay in the life insurance business to serve you, because you so splendidly served him in the day of his peril.

"He will stay in the life insurance business so that at any time within the five years after the close of the war, you may have a chance to make a permanent contract with him for a life insurance policy that will protect your home folks whenever you die and protect you,—yes you—by ordinary life insurance, twenty-payment life, endowment maturing at age 62, or some other usual form of insurance. And mind you, you can get this permanent protection from Uncle Sam at a rate that will be impossible elsewhere, and that too, without a physical examination.

"So now, here is the proposition:

"First. Continued government insurance under the present contract, at substantially the present cheap rate for five years.

"Second. Permanent government life insurance, which you can get any time during five years at Government rates—provided you hold on to Uncle Sam's Insurance now.

"If you come out of the war physically impaired, you will be unable to obtain any life insurance protection whatsoever,—unless you keep up your present insurance with the United States Government. Uncle Sam's insurance may be continued and converted into standard government policies, regardless of your physical condition. This factor is of the very highest importance."

ONE WOUND STRIPE.

Sergeant Albert, Q. M. C., left a leg in front of a Ford the other day. While we are glad that he escaped with such slight injury, we must say he looks well with a cane.

HENRY LITT, Agt.
UNITED CIGAR STORES CO.
Newsdealer and Stationer
115 MAIN ST. Rahway, N. J.
10% off on all purchases of
\$1.00 or over to all men in uniform.

TONEY COPPOLA
GROCERIES, CANDIES, FRUIT
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ICE CREAM PARLOR
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Men Coming Home From the Army--Have Earned

The tremendous difference between the "Real Thing" and the "Almost."

Whatever wasn't 100%—wasn't good enough to win.

And the same applies to your SHOES. Why not buy the VERY BEST—the famous

VAN ARSDALE "SHOE LEADERS" For Men

VAN ARSDALE'S

127 EAST FRONT STREET

"THE CENTRE OF THE BUSINESS CENTRE"

GREENSPAN BROS.

Wholesale Grocers

PERTH AMBOY, N. J.

"MAN, HOWDY!"

When the boss man said write an ad for "Over Here" it struck me as a funny proposition.

Thirty bucks a month, with Liberty Bonds, Insurance, etc., (heavy on the Etc.), what chance would a guy have to "keep out" a little change to put in a bank?

The boss man has a "long head," however, for I can dope it out now. He figures when you birds are again in civilian life things will be coming your way and may be you will be looking for a safe place to put your money.

—The Ad Man.

The State Trust Company

The bank by the clock
At PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Four per cent. paid on Savings accounts.

IN WAR OR PEACE

With its total Liberty Loan subscriptions in the four loans of nearly \$6,000,000, its Red Cross and other patriotic service, this Company has demonstrated the truth of what George Washington said: "To the interest of our country all other considerations must yield."

But the activities of Peace have not been neglected and the Officers are constantly striving to improve the Company's service and extend its field of usefulness. You will find that it can adequately care for all your banking needs.

The Plainfield Trust Company

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Welcome Home!

ALBERT LEON

Furnisher of Happy Homes

PERTH AMBOY, N. J.

"OVER HERE"

Official Publication of
U. S. ARMY GENERAL HOSPITAL, NO. 3

Published Every Friday

Lieutenant-Colonel A. P. Upshur
Commanding Officer

Lieutenant John F. Reilly, Chaplain, Advisor

Sergeant W. E. Conway, Editor

Private Edward S. Bessman, Advertising Manager

All copy for Over Here must be in the hands
of the Editor not later than Saturday night of
each week.

Friday, January 3, 1919.

RETRAINING OF DISABLED MEN.

Practically every patient in this hospital faces a new world as well as a new year this January. No man can go through the experience of the past year in camp and battlefield and hospital and remain the same. The old world and the things in it are viewed from a broader angle and look absolutely different. Every one, although he may not realize it, has been changed by what he has been through.

Moreover, very many face the new year maimed and handicapped through honorable wounds in their country's service. To many the old life and occupation are impossible. The self-respect and future happiness of such demand that they enter some other useful occupation as soon as possible. The best piece of work that the government is now doing is just along this line. It provides for the retraining of the disabled soldiers on a most broad and liberal scale. The Federal Vocational Board assumes this work when the patient is discharged. Prior to his discharge it is done at the school. To every enlisted man the school offers courses supplementing his previous education and training anew along very many commercial and industrial lines. The distinctive spirit of this particular new year may best be carried out by taking advantage of the opportunities of self-improvement and advancement that the school affords.

* * * * *

THE ADVANCE OF MEDICINE.

One of the benefits of the war is that medicine and surgery have made such great strides that humans will be the gainers, rather than the losers. It has been said that the war has taught us how to save more lives than it has cost and that the opportunities for improvement offered to the doctors, together with the campaign for enlightened public opinion, will be of immeasurable benefit in the years to come.

"The countless improvements of practice, both in medicine and surgery, made in this war have advanced our science half a century in four years," says Major Stewart, of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research. The method of treating infected

wounds, alone, is a great stride forward and is being adopted by surgeons all over the world. The advances made in X-ray work, the discovery of the ambrine treatment and the Gordon Edwards anaesthetic for use on raw wounds and burns, must be ranked as great events in the medical profession.

Disease in time of war has always caused more deaths than shot and shell. This was the case during the brief Spanish-American war, and history has repeated itself during the war that has just ended. In this connection it is interesting to record the established fact that the total death roll of the United States forces in the war was just about one-half of the toll that was exacted by us by the recent epidemic of Spanish influenza. Nor should it be overlooked that, in times of peace, the deaths annually from industrial accidents in this country are estimated to be approximately 30,000. In many accidents where the patient is not killed, he or she emerges from the hospital a hopeless cripple. But the new surgery, the surgery developed during the war, will not only save many of these industrial victims, but will help to restore to usefulness the lame and the halt and the blind.

* * * * *

READERS WANT "HAPPY ENDINGS."

Why the unhappy ending is the stock weakness of the beginner at story writing is easy to explain. Stories with unhappy endings are easier to write! The human mind is naturally subjective and sad: vocabularies in every language have made more adjectives, verbs and adverbs to express sorrow and gloom than to express happiness and light-heartedness.

This subject lends itself nicely to a debate, but as far as the men in the war hospitals are concerned the argument has only one side: **Give us happy endings!**

A Red Cross nurse tells of a serial story that had been read by two of her patients, one of whom was depressed for a whole day because the heroine died.

"I wish I'd never read it," he complained. "I fell in love with that girl. If I ever found one exactly like her I'd certainly ask her to marry me!"

One very sick man in a Canadian hospital had started an adventure serial on the ship that brought him to America. The story was such a lurid affair that it actually increased his fever. He died the morning the next instalment was received.

Good, new books with happy endings, books that will entertain and help pass away the weary weeks of convalescence, are needed at once for our wounded men in this hospital. Send your gifts to the Hospital Librarian.

* * * * *

THE PASSING OF A FRIEND.

Few deaths recorded in the papers of recent date have aroused so much comment from the men in uniform as has the passing of "Silk" O'Loughlin, the best known of all the umpires in the National game. His was a death

which seemed to indicate a personal loss to the men who are looking forward to warm and exciting days in the bleachers in the times to come when the wounded are healed and all are discharged.

In every camp where Americans gathered to prepare for the stern duties of war and in every center where they went for rest between battles, baseball has been one of the great diversions. And, it might be said, that in every contest some imitator of the popular "Silk" would shout "tuh" in calling the second strike. Whereupon there would be general laughter and the minds of all would travel back to some particular park and some particular game where O'Loughlin had figured in an incident.

Baseball is only a sport, of course, and its biggest figures could scarcely be classed with the makers of history. Yet the intense interest displayed in the game by America's numerous army and the joy or sorrow these men felt in the game's improvement or loss, would indicate that the sport is an important public utility, especially in these days of morale discussion and psychological investigation.

* * * * *

THE RED CROSS GIRL.

There are girls of every description
Wherever we soldiers may go,
Some bring to us joy and gladness,
Others bring sorrow and woe;
Some do their best to deceive us;
All set our minds in a whirl,
But the girl the soldiers all cherish is
The Red Cross Girl.

'Mid the smoke and din of the battle
Her brave hands are ever at work,
'Mid the cannon's roar and rattle
No duty will she ever shirk;
Brave hands go out to caress her
While she goes all over the world,
The wounded and dying all bless her—
The Red Cross Girl.

—SMILING MAC,
219 Aero Squadron...

* * * * *

The greatest optimist of all is the soldier who says he gets \$30 a day, one day a month.

* * * * *

Pity the poor civilian who is trying to find out the meaning of all these sleeve stripes.

* * * * *

Morning exercise has been abolished as unnecessary since all the men started wearing wrapped leggings.

* * * * *

There will be an awful run on green silk shirts and audible ties when the boys come home.

* * * * *

There are only two possible excuses for missing the Non-Coms' Military Ball, January 11—the grave, and the Guard House.

What Was the Best Song Hit of War? Will It Live? Over There, the Bugler Song and Katy Scored Big



Now Which One Shall I Marry?

ARMLESS BOWLER EXHIBITS SKILL ON NEW YORK ALLEYS.

Frank McKeown, the "armless wonder," who is at this hospital as an instructor in physical training, gave a bowling exhibition Sunday night at Louis Stein's Broadway alleys and was received with enthusiasm by a large crowd.

Mr. McKeown has spent several years touring the country and giving exhibitions of his skill in bowling and billiard playing. He is awaiting the arrival of a set of bowling pins to be used for the benefits of patients who have lost limbs. He also plans to give lessons in billiards to the men who have lost arms.

SGT. MAXIMOFF MARRIED.

Sergeant Maximoff, of the Physical Therapy department, and Miss Daisy B. Allen, of Plainfield, N. J., were married on the afternoon of December 24 at Plainfield. They spent the honeymoon at Atlantic City.

Among the guests at the wedding were Major Albee, Major Johnson, Captain Sellers and Lieutenant Weigle, of General Hospital No. 3; Lieutenant and Mrs. Percy Cook, of Westfield, and Captain and Mrs. McAllister, of New York.

Miss Allen is a well known singer and the daughter of Henry Gilbert Allen, a New York publisher. Sergeant Maximoff, in his civilian days, was known throughout the world as a strong man and wrestler and he is using his ability in these lines to restore wounded men to health. His many friends at the Hospital are extending their congratulations on his entry into the ranks of married men.

NEW POSTAL WORKERS.

Four new men have been detailed to assist Corporal Buskey at the postoffice. All have had previous experience and will be of great assistance in handling the mail of the post. The two new postal clerks are Private First Class Russell Burr, formerly of the Titusville, Pa., postoffice, and a Railway Post Office clerk; and Private James F. Connolly, formerly of the Scranton, Pa., postoffice. The two new mail orderlies are Private Harry Hurd and Private Samuel D. Flinn.

Private William S. Wilcox has arrived here from the Yale school and has been assigned to the laboratory.

Beginning about twenty-five years from now, magazine and "special feature" newspaper articles will be published on the songs of the Yankee soldiers in the great war. This is a safe prediction, since it was about that length of time after the Civil War that writers began to treat of a similar subject; many an article, and even book, has been written on the songs of that war.

The songs of the old war differed from those of the present one in that they reflected more different shades of feeling. Our war has been so short that there was not room for much more than one state of mind; the state of mind that is represented in "Over There." "Over There" was just as singable up to the very day of the armistice as it was when the soldiers began to cross the Atlantic. But the history of the four years of the Civil War, with its hopes, disappointments, and renewed determination, can be traced in the varying themes of its songs. In the first year of the Civil War such a song as "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys Are Marching," could not have been written; it needed the great losses of the North to bring it about.

"Over There" was surely the great song of this war, as "John Brown's Body" was of the other. George M. Cohan is entitled, not for the first time, to the credit of having his hand on the people's pulse, of being a real interpreter of their moods. "The Yanks are coming, the Yanks are coming, and we won't come home till it's over over there," and the gay but threatening melody epitomized the whole struggle from the American viewpoint. Later Cohan struck another chord, "When You Come Back, and You Will Come Back, There's a Whole World Waiting for You," but here he only touched a phase. In the earlier song he struck

the national note, as George F. Root struck it in the old war with his "Rally Round the Flag." Root, too, had his song of a single phase. "We Are Coming, Father Abraham, Three Hundred Thousand More." We may call Cohan the Root of this war.

Next to Cohan must be placed Irving Berlin, with his "I Hate to Get Up," through he wrote others. The two catchiest lines, those which paraphrase the bugle call, where not original, having been used in the army long before he entered it; but it was he who made a song around them, a song that was sung all over the country by soldiers and civilians, sung in France, too. Ivor Novello's "Keep the Home Fires Burning" was written before the war, but is entitled to rank as a war song, because it was adapted to the purpose; and the same may be said of Zo. Elliott's "There's a Long, Long Trail," which the soldiers across the water sang on their marches.

"Goodby Broadway, Hello France!" was first in the field, went well while it lasted, but was too commonplace to hold out. As popular a song as any was "Joan of Arc."

"Pack Up Your Troubles in Your Old Kit Bag" was as popular among the soldiers as any song. At home we sang more sentimental songs, such as "Your Boy and My Boy," "Hello, Central, Give Me No Man's Land," "Bring Back My Daddy to Me," "America, Here's My Boy!" and others which few collectors of the future will bother with; but we all joined the soldiers enthusiastically in Geoffrey O'Hara's "K-K-K-Katy," which, written by an army arm, has real soldier humor. It ranks with "The Captain with His Whiskers Stole a Sly Glance at Me," the comic soldier-song of the old war.—New York Times.

OUR HRUBY.

He moves with stately step and slow,
Our 'Ruby.
Thru throngs of maidens bending low—
Adoring 'Ruby.
A veteran of a thousands frays
With hearts for toys he gaily plays
Our 'Ruby.

If with Don Juan you would compare,
Our 'Ruby.
You'd find his smile could na'e compare,
With 'Ruby's.
When waltzing 'round with maidens sweet,
Behold the grace, the "twinkling" feet,
Of 'Ruby.

But why sing on this endless praise
Of 'Ruby?
For we might sing, and end our days,
In praising 'Ruby.
Better far that he should tell
His conquests' tale, so listen well
To 'Ruby.

—H. S. G.

EXPLAINING THE MYSTERY OF "THE PLOWED GROUND."

What's the idear of that?
Of what?
Why all that plowed ground
around the flag pole.

Oh, well, you see a plot of weeds and quack grass and about every other obnoxious member of the grass family did not appeal to Sergeant Carney's idea of the aesthetic. Therefore he ordered it plowed this fall so that it could winter through and get the weed and grass roots and seeds killed out. Then in the spring he is going to have it replowed, levelled off, and worked up fine; after which lawn grass seed will be sown and we will have a first class lawn upon which visitors may gaze in wonder and marvel at the energy displayed by fatiguers who provide the propelling power for lawn mowers.

Savey?
Yep! Mucha 'blige.
You're welcome.

LOCAL GEOGRAPHY.

Visitor (At Patients' Mess Hall)—
And this is where you eat!
La Pointe—No Ma'am; we eat at Mercy House.

REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD BE INTERESTED IN THE SCHOOL.

1. Because the Government is interested in, and desires to assist those, who try to help themselves.
2. Because you will be likely to find some activity of the school which will help you to recover the use of muscles which have been injured.
3. Because you may find work along the line in which you are interested as a live vocation.
4. Because you will find courses in addition to vocational subjects, that may greatly assist you in civil life.
5. Because the school library contains books and magazines especially chosen to assist you.
6. Because the work you do in the school will not be lost; you may take a record of it with you to any other school.
7. Because the chance of securing retraining by the Federal Board is improved if you have made a good record in the school.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The School staff has been growing rapidly and now numbers 94. Nineteen enlisted men from Camp Greenleaf arrived Saturday and have been assigned to instructional duties. Many of these men are college graduates and all are well qualified for their work.

Why not go into business for yourself? The present high prices of shoes has caused an urgent demand for shoe repair men. With aid of modern machinery this has become a remunerative business. The old way of sewing on soles by hand is too slow. Power driven Landis stitcher and finishing machines have just been installed in the Curative Workshops and are now ready for your use. A competent instructor will show you how to use them. A few hours a day spent in practice, during your convalescence, should make you a skilled operator.

The engagement of Sergeant Louis D. Harrison, of the motor ambulance garage, and Miss Viola E. Jackson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jackson, of Iselin, N. J., was announced Christmas eve at a social gathering held at the Jackson home.



Field Director Ferrin, of the Red Cross.

Drawn by Will B. Johnstone.

BARRACK BUNK.

Quite a number of our boys have returned from a visit in Awol.

Here's good news for the coal shovelers: Capt. Smith says that the completion of the railroad switch will do away with the coal pile. By the numbers: Three cheers:

Our mess officer was seen dining at the Cross Keys Inn recently. We would like to hear his alibi.

Hospital Sergeant Durning, with the faithful Ford, is seen going to Rahway frequently. He says he is a champion domino player. Have you seen the "party" he plays with?

Up to date the great question has been, Who wakes the Bugler in the morning. Now Private Mayer wants to know who signed the Colonel's Christmas pass.

If you have a kick coming or an argument on any subject, come to Barrack 2, and see Moe Solomon, better known as Who-is-it. Ask Moe, he knows.

Proof that you can get a boy out of the country, but you can't get the country out of the boy was given recently when Private Edward Brennan, of New Orleans, while in Newark looking for a shoe brush, saw a pair of military brushes and said to Shearer, "There's a nice pair of shoe brushes. Wonder how much they cost?" Bet Cal, from Alabam, will enjoy that when he hears it.

Bugler Larkin has competition since the arrival of Bugler Evans.

Frank Lynch, of the Ambulance Aviators, donned overalls the other day. Sergeant Harrison caught him with the goods and recommended him for promotion to Chief of the Flying Squad.

It is reported that Singleback has drawn up a set of New Year resolutions, one of which calls for cutting out chewing.

Sergeant Bulliard is sore on Henry Ford. He was waiting to get a lift in a Packard which was coming down the road, when a Henry ran around the big car and stopped to pick him up.

Corporal Willie Brooks thinks that Guard Mount wouldn't be so bad if it did not require so much walking. Why not do it by telephone?

Private Paul R. Rice, of motorcycle fame, spent Christmas at his home in Ohio. He enjoyed the trip except that the Pennsylvania did not seem able to do better than 65 or 70 an hour—a mere crawl.

Slim Brittain, late of Arkansas, has joined the fire department.

The Medical Property motorcycle, which was laid up several weeks ago while awaiting the arrival of new tires, continues the same.

Private Allen S. Hays had a bunion amputated the other day. His friends say he got it from walking to Mercy House for his meals.

Private First Class Zimmerman says he loses about \$2.00 interest every month because on pay day the men are lined up alphabetically.

Lynch, Kluin and Eben, the Ambulance Aviators who touch only the high spots, are planning a permanent association. The meetings will be held every Thursday morning in the office of the Commanding Officer, so we hear.

Bill Kluin, of the Ambulance gang, has got rid of the umbrella which followed him into camp one rainy night. It was a pesky thing to hide during its stay here, so Kluin's friends say.



Private Prune thinks wound stripes should be awarded to those who take part in fire drill.

* * * * *
NURSE-RY RHYMES.
* * * * *

There are patients who always shout "Nurse!"

Thus rhyming, quite rightly, with "Purse."

But the thing all abhor
Is to hear a man roar
The title, and rhyme it with "Coise."

Said Miss Leeper, who's quite a reflector,

While giving the ether to Hector,
"He'll kick, for the nonce,
But this dope in his sconece
Will make him an unconscious Ob-jector."

A nurse who was starting to tire
Announced that she'd like to retire,
"You may quit if you wed,"
Was the answer. She said:
"From the frying pan into the fire."

A "Looie" who fell for Miss Bonham,
Told the world that he surely could
con 'em,

When he called for to woo
He found there were two,
Both equally charming—Oh, *darn
'em!

*(Cambridge accent, please.)

ASK TILFORD, HE KNOWS.

It was the night before Christmas when a young and handsome soldier, Corporal Irving Yeck, so we hear, found himself stopped in the delicate task of writing a note to send with his present to Her. He called for assistance and was advised that Sergeant J. Ross Tilford is the official Beatrice Fairfax of the place and never fails in a case. Here is the note that the Sergeant dashed off for the Corporal in need:

"A vanity case is a woman's delight,
Which gives her much pleasure by
day and by night.

She always is ready to heed the ad-
vice

Of the mirror inside, for she knows
to look nice,

She must cover with powder her own
little nose

And on her two cheeks keep the
blush of the rose,

Which latter is done by the mere
subterfuge

Of wisely applying a wee bit of
rouge.

L' envoi.

You surely will see from this verse
I have penned

That a vanity case is a woman's best
friend."

WAR BRIDES—BRIDES ARE WAR.

Several have asked why we refer to marriages in the same sense as war. There is no difference.

A fellow meets a girl and decides that she is the woman he wants to battle through life with.

You present arms. She falls in.

The engagement begins at once.
At the marriage license bureau, you
SIGN UP. The minister SWEARS
YOU IN.

There are only a few skirmishes during the courtship. The real fighting starts after the marriage. That's when a man thinks he's a COLONEL. But he's only a NUT.

She takes all your large money and confines you to QUARTERS on MESS DETAIL.

She's your COMMANDING OFFICER—You're her SUPPLY OFFICER.

In the trenches, fighting lets up once in a while, but with the HOME GUARD it never ceases.

You hold but one important position and that is PAYMASTER.

The fiercest fighting is yet to come, wait until the INFANTRY arrives. Instead of shouldering arms, you're shouldering the baby. In the battle, shells may screech and scream—BUT they have nothing on the kid.

Yet get your walking papers every night. That is the only kind of HIKING you do.

War has another advantage. You only sign up for four years—BUT—there is no clause like that on your wedding certificate. You can get exempt from war on account of marriage—but you can't get exempt from marriage on account of war.—Exchange.

ANOTHER ARGUMENT
AGAINST REVIEILLE.

Private Fred Schafer is recovering from the effects of a broken hand. The injury was sustained while hurrying down the barrack steps to answer roll call at 6 a. m.

LOSSES DURING THE MONTH.

Pick-up rides on the Lincoln Highway.

Private Bill Keenan.

8,000 hours on wrapped leggings.

Space in the squad rooms.

Dry company streets.

630 hearts to Elizabeth Review.

1918 love affairs.

Chance to go to France.

Renewed hope of discharge.

WARD ROOMERS

Parks says it is the best season he ever saw. The Red Cross House was never so filled with visiting girls, and as for letters—well. Of course, one of the letters was a fake, but the other eleven were the true stuff.

Dickinson has been spending a great deal of time around the Motor Corps headquarters in the Red Cross House. He continues to tell each girl a different explanation of the meaning of that star on his left sleeve and so far they have not caught him at it.

Schultz, of Ward 15, is in his fourth week of rehearsing that noble song, "Chasing Rainbows." The words are fine.

Pat Lester, who "circulates" this newspaper once a week, is in Detroit. He knows a fellow there who has a Ford and he expects to get a free ride to the depot, as they say in Rahway.

Sergeant Burke—What branch of the service do the baby tanks belong to?

Pvt. Studebaker—To the infantry of course.

Pvt. Coyle—Gee, nurse, it says this medicine is only for local application.

Nurse—Don't mind that. Use it wherever you happen to be.

First Patient—Is your ward surgeon well up in his profession?

Second Patient—What he doesn't know would fill a cemetery.

Personnel Officer—And is your separation from your wife an official one?

Overseas Sam—I dunno about "official." All I knows is as when comes to our house she calls the police and they chuck me out.

As Pvt. Tucker Says:

The Kaiser is a pet of fate,
His People he has tricked.
He merely has to abdicate
While braver men get licked.

IT CAN'T BE DONE.

Sergeant Hinkle sent a new man to the Post Exchange shoe shining stand to take the place of Vassilatos Soltimas, who had gone on furlough. The new man misunderstood the order and went to Post No. 3, where he said he was sent to relieve the guard. The guard could not see the idea and resisted when the new-comer tried to take the gun from him. The new man went back to Sergeant Hinkle and reported that the guard would not give him the gun.

"Gun!" shouted the Sergeant. "Do you expect to shine shoes with a gun?"

TURN 'EM IN.

It was at an "Elizabethan" party on Sunday night and all was well until the hostess invited them to a table adorned with a big plate of cake. Then Corporal Butts, night manager of the Hotel de Guard House, had a slip of the memory and shouted, "By the numbers!" Whereupon Privates Brennan, Pohlmeyer and Laudenslager did a scrimmage in the center of the table and the cake has not been seen since.

The Officers-Nurses' ball, which was announced for New Year's eve, has been postponed until next week.

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Men In Hospital Ask For Books of Western Romance

(Continued from Page One.)

collection and drew out the trigonometry.

"Bill, you don't want that book," volunteered his bed neighbor to the left. "That's higher mathematics, you can't read that. Better give him a novel."

Bill looked inside the trigonometry and quite apparently found it no more intelligible than Chinese. Still, he was reluctant to surrender it for a novel in an easy style. Probably the title had appealed to the Latin in him, but obviously he wanted to hang on to it because it had real substance. He brightened with delight when the librarian told him she now was equipped to supply him with Italian books.

There are hundreds of thousands of books, unused, on the shelves of American homes, that are just the books the tens of thousands of wounded men in the Army hospitals need now.

The Print Shop printed 1,500 cards a few days before Christmas and the patients have been very busy coloring them for themselves and for the patients too sick to do the work themselves. The cards were ordered given to all the men and if any were overlooked it was because the time was too short to meet all of the demands.

CHAPEL SERVICES.

1. WHAT? There are Chapel services at this post.
2. WHY? To help you to render to God the things that are God's.
3. WHERE? In the gymnasium of the Physical Therapy Building.
4. WHEN? On Sunday mornings. At 8:30 mass will be said for Catholics. At 10:30 Post services (undenominational) will be conducted.

DANCE AT CROSS KEYS INN.

The Occupational Aides are giving a dance Saturday evening, January 4, from 8 to 12 o'clock. Officers of the post and their wives, representatives from the graduate nurses and physical therapy aides are among those receiving invitations.

Corporal (Drilling detachment)—Swing them arms.

Private—Those arms, Corporal; those arms.

Corporal—Aw, what's grammar among soldiers?

ED. LEVINSON

SHOES for MEN and WOMEN

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We Take Care of the Boys.

'Phone 261, RAHWAY, N. J.

Y. M. C. A. Makes Great Hit With Holiday Party-Luncheon

Scarlet Chevrons Ordered For Discharged Soldiers

The Y. M. C. A. achieved a big success Friday evening, when it gave a Holiday Party which attracted such a large crowd that even the new and spacious building was filled to capacity. All entertainments features of the Y were in active use during the evening. The building was well decorated with Christmas colors.

Secretary McKay had invited ten ladies from nearby towns to select 100 girls to attend the party. Apparently they were very glad to cooperate with the Secretary for they appeared at an early hour, laden with boxes containing lunches for the men. The only miscalculation of the evening was in the comparatively small number of girls, for with an unusually large turnout of Detachment men, together with the arrival that day of 160 men from Camp Greenleaf, the Fair One Hundred found themselves surrounded by four or five soldiers per person, instead of the customary one. They handled the problem well, however, and when the lunch hour arrived and the baskets were opened, it was found that through the generosity of those who packed the boxes, together with total abstinence on the part of the girls, it was possible to feed four men from each parcel. The Y. M. C. A. also provided an assortment of cake which made a big hit with the men and there was a constant line of patrons at the punch bowl.

Dancing proved to be one of the popular diversions of the evening

Men who are honorably discharged from the service are to wear a scarlet chevron on the left arm of their coat and overcoat, according to a War Department circular which has been sent out by the Chief of Staff by order of the Secretary of War. The order follows:

"1. As a recognition of duties performed in the service of the country, each soldier upon being honorably discharged will be furnished two scarlet chevrons to be worn on the left sleeves, point up, midway between the elbow and the shoulder, on the coat and one on the overcoat. This will serve to indicate to the country while the uniform is being worn that the wearer responded to the demands of the country, performed creditable service in the army, and finally received an honorable discharge therefrom.

"2. Where practicable these chevrons should be sewn on the garments before discharged. If this cannot be done, they will be presented to the soldier with his discharge papers."

and the auditorium floor was filled immediately after the orchestra began its first selection. Secretary McKay was ably assisted in handling the big crowd by Mr. Burnham, the athletic instructor, and Charles Mapletoft, assistant secretary. The Secretary had stated in advance that if the party proved a success, others of a similar nature would be given. Name the dates, Mr. McKay!

EDUCATIONAL COURSES.

The representative of the Federal Board for Vocational Education, assigned to this hospital, makes the following statement regarding the advisability of taking work at the school:

"I find that a high percentage of the men whom I interview in this hospital will be eligible for compensation and training. These men would all be benefitted by taking training or educational courses before they are discharged. In some cases it would supply the missing link between previously established lines and retraining by the Federal Board. In others it would form the basis of future training. In all cases it would indicate the desirability and feasibility of continuing that particular course as preparation for a life's work.

"F. S. COLLIER,
"Vocational Advisor."

SUTMAN—DEAN.

Private Roy F. Sutman, Medical Detachment, and Miss Helen Dean, of Port Reading, N. J., were married at Woodbridge, N. J., Friday, December 20. They have gone on a honeymoon trip to the Middle West and will visit in Decatur, Ill. Private Sutman is in charge of the machine shop at the school. OVER HERE extends its best wishes to the young couple.

Nurse—Who is that tall officer with the spinach on his chin?

Lieutenant—Why, that's Lieutenant Jones.

Nurse—Wonder how long he'll keep it after the Colonel gets a look at it?

OH! LA! LA!

I wonder what they're doing now,
The girls I used to know;
Back of the lines, in my training days.
Say, that seems long ago.

There was Gabrielle in Gondreville court;

I have her picture yet;
And that little Jane in Neufchateau
In the Cafe' Marionette.

Even way up in the second line,
Just outside Menil.

She was short on looks but as a cook—

What I mean she was real.

I can't remember half their names.
The regiment had to leave.

We kissed good-by and I packed my kit,

And neither had time to grieve.

What if we couldn't make love in French?

They loved us and understood.
They've forgotten me by now I guess
But I wouldn't forget if I could.

The Mercy Committee of Rahway, N. J., have made and given the Applied Arts Department of the Educational Service a dozen smocks for the men to wear when painting or making pottery. One had only to see the immediate use made of them to understand how much they are appreciated.

THIS DATE IN HISTORY.

January 2, 1918—Sergeant Croft in summoning Private Hoyer to the telephone shouted, "Shake a leg!"



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HENRY O. NUTE, Proprietor